20//» *October* THE CONTRIBUTIONS TOWARDS SHIPPING

Although the Council have written several letters concerning the contributions to the charge of shipping in the voyage to Cadiz in some counties the money is still unpaid In Somerset it is alleged that there is dearth of corn and victual and loss of cattle Likewise in Dorset, Poole and Lyme Regis the contribution is unpaid

October NASHE'S fi HAVE WITH You TO SAFFRON WALDEN [3]

Nashe hath now published an answer to that book of Dr Harvey written three years since and called *Ptercis Supereroga-tion,* to which he giveth this title *Have with you to Saffron Walden, or Gabriel Harvey* s Hunt is up , Containing a full answer to the eldest son of the haltermaker Or, Nashe his con-futation of the sinful Doctor* He speaketh very invectively of Dr Harvey and of his family, saying that it is bruited up and down that Harvey pissed ink as soon as he was born, and haply some would conclude that he was begotten of an incubus in the shape of an ink bottle that had carnal intercourse with his mother Dr Harvey he declareth to be so enamoured of his own beauty, that he useth every night to walk on the Market Hill in Cambridge, holding his gown up to his middle to show himself, that the wenches may see what a fine leg and a dainty foot he hath in pump and pantofles , and if they give him never so httle an amorous regard, he boards them with a set speech of the first gathering together of societies, and the distinction of *amor* and *amicitia* out of Tully's *Offices* During the late plague the doctor lived upon Wolfe the printer, and thence passed into the country with Wolfe's boy as his

servant, still
owing *£36,* till at last Mr Wolfe, perceiving himself to be
palpably flouted, went and fee'd bailiffs who arrested him in the
Queen's name, and without more pause hurried him. away,
making believe that they were taking him into the City But
when they came to Newgate, they thrust him in there, bidding
the keeper take charge of him Here after fuming for some time,
at length the keeper's wife (the keeper himself being absent)
came up to him Whereupon he runs and swaps to the door,
and draws his dagger upon her, with * O, I will kill thee too
what could I do to thee now ? ' and so extremely terrified her